



4-26-1906

## The Independent, V. 31, Thursday, April 26, 1906, [Whole Number: 1608]

The Independent

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/independent>



Part of the [American Politics Commons](#), [Cultural History Commons](#), [Social History Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

[Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Independent, The, "The Independent, V. 31, Thursday, April 26, 1906, [Whole Number: 1608]" (1906). *The Independent Newspaper, 1898-1952*. 411.

<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/independent/411>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Historic Trappe at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Independent Newspaper, 1898-1952 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. For more information, please contact [aprock@ursinus.edu](mailto:aprock@ursinus.edu).



ESTABLISHED  
1875.  
Whole Number:  
1608

# THE INDEPENDENT

THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1906

VOLUME THIRTY-ONE.

5555

ACCEPT THE TRUTH WHEREVER FOUND.

DARE TO MAINTAIN THE TRUTH.

5555

52 NUMBERS:

\$1.00

1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## Mary, the Contrary

By HELENA SMITH DAYTON

Copyright, 1906, by K. A. Whitehead

"If it takes two to make a quarrel, we're two," Mary Gale declared. "Because you make mountains of golf tees, dear," Carlyle explained in a superior tone.

"How fortunate you have discovered in time what a disagreeable person I am," flashed Mary. "But let me assure you that since our engagement my diary reads like the history of a South American republic."

Frequent misunderstandings resulted in Mary declining to step into the frail craft of matrimony and selecting instead an ocean liner, remaining abroad five years.

At a reception in Mary's honor upon her return there was no one she welcomed more graciously than Carlyle. Hers was disarming cordiality.

"It's good to see you again," Carlyle repeated between laughs, for Mary's experiences were breezy.

"And it's good to see you," she echoed. "A wise woman doesn't lose her best friend by marrying him."

"Mary," he reproved, "Paris has made you dainty; and also very wonderful and awe inspiring." He glanced at her triumphant toilet.

"No only extravagant," she corrected. "Bobbie, you should see the shop! The dear, little—"

"I'm not interested in the Paris shops," he said severely. "I want to tell you how foolish we were to let a few feathers of the imagination part us."

"They were firm facts," said Mary coldly. "I have them all down in my diary."

"Mary! Doesn't your diary bring back any delightful memories? All mine are charming."

"Your memory must be of the eliminating variety—like that of the surviving relatives of wicked persons. John's

make mountains of golf tees."

"I'll agree to be compatible to all your incompatibilities," he smiled. "I love Mary when she's contrary."

"You think you do, but you don't," she quoted. Then, with a scream of terror, she jumped on the bench, for coming toward them was an amiable looking man. Mary's terror was not affected, for she made no distinctions in bores.

"Mary," said Carlyle, with a solemn air, "we are in peril. Here, that red book would divert the animal." Before Mary could protest, her diary was thrown as a hostage to the enemy. Carlyle followed her as she fled toward the clubhouse.

"We might have been killed!" gasped Mary, sinking into a chair.

Carlyle, exasperated with difficulty his elation at the fate of the volume which kept injuries fresh in Mary's mind. Then a disquieting thought struck him. Suppose Mary's diary were found?

"Mary," he said, "I'll go and find your book. Some one may read it."

"No, no, no!" cried Mary excitedly. "You mustn't!"

Unheeding, he moved off. "Bobby, for my sake don't go!"

There was consternation in her face. "Why, little girl," he exclaimed joyfully, "there's no danger. The creature has gone by this time."

At this instant a young man in white flannels came up.

"Pardon me—but does this book belong to either of you? It's brand new and has no name in it—but I thought—"

"Yes, it's mine, thank you," she interrupted.

"A new diary?" queried Carlyle, astonished.

"Yes, I burned the old one four years ago."

"Then why did you pretend?" began Carlyle.

"I wanted an excuse to visit your tree without seeming too sentimental," she confessed boldly. "You may think what you like of me."

"I think you are adorable," declared Carlyle.

"I'm glad I bought that diary," sighed Mary happily. "It will be so nice to keep all the gold and silver as an afterthought, 'we'll let the old scores go.'"

The eagle in Scotland.

The eagle has grown scarce in the British Isles. An old record states that in the seasons 1831-34, inclusive, no fewer than 171 mature specimens of the eagle, together with fifty-three young and eggs, were destroyed in a single county of Scotland—Sutherland—from which statement one can well imagine the cruel havoc that has been wrought in the ranks of a once very common bird of prey. No one denies that the eagle is destructive to game and lambs, but it seems a pity that so noble a bird should be so utterly wiped out of existence, for the eagle has many interesting associations with the past. In Scotland a century or two back three eagle's feathers were the badge of a chief, two of a chieftain and one of a gentleman, but more interesting still is the fact that the flesh of the eagle was considered in the seventeenth century "a valuable medicine against the gout." The same authority also states that the bird was sometimes eaten by the nobly highlander as part of his ordinary diet.

What Elephants Eat.

All the elephants used in the Indian army as draft animals in the artillery or transport department are very carefully attended to and in every way treated with the greatest consideration. They are rather expensive to keep, costing about \$3 a day, including, of course, the wages of their mahouts and grass. They are fed principally on unhusked rice and grass. Of the former they get about 250 pounds and of the latter about 400 per diem. A very large female eats, after the first day or two, about 750 pounds of green fodder in eighteen hours. This is exceeded often by larger trunks, so that 800 pounds is about the right amount to be placed before a full grown elephant, with a margin to allow for waste. As a good food for an elephant is about 500 pounds. It will be seen that the amount he will eat per day will be as much as he can carry, and this will also be the right proportion for the smaller ones—London Surprise.

Going to the Theater in Venice.

Going to the theater in Venice is like a fantastic overture to the play and sets one's mood properly in tune. You step into the gondola, which floats at once across a space of half lighted water and turns down a narrow canal between walls which seem to reach more than halfway to the stars. The tiny lantern in the prow sheds no light, is indeed no more than a signal of approach, and you proceed to slide straight into the darkness. Here and there a lamp shines from a bridge or at the water gate of a house, but with no more than enough light to make the darkness seem. The gondola swings, swerves and is round and sharp corner, and the water rushes against the oar as it swings the keel straight for another plunge forward. You see in flashes—Arthur Symonds in Scribner's.

The Art of Not Hearing.

The art of not hearing should be learned by all. There are so many things which it is painful to hear, very many of which if heard will disturb the temper, and the water rushes against the oar as it swings the keel straight for another plunge forward. You see in flashes—Arthur Symonds in Scribner's.

"It takes more than two quarrels to break an engagement," said Mary, flipping the pages in her diary. "Our next quarrel occurred beneath the tree near the fourth green." There was something businesslike in her manner as she led the way across the links.

"Like old times," commented Carlyle. "I haven't arrived at an age to enjoy living in the past," said Mary crisply. "The present is good enough," agreed Carlyle, as they sat down on a rustic bench. "I'm glad you are willing to bury the past."

"I meant nothing of the kind," stormed Mary. "We will now take up the quarrel that marks this spot."

"Why, this is where I told you I loved you!" declared Carlyle. "Let me see that book." He extended his hand, but Mary shook her head.

"You can't," she said.

"Little girl, don't you suppose I remember distinctly what happened here? Instead of reviving old quarrels let's start all over again beneath this dear old tree." Carlyle's voice was compelling.

Mary's face was averted as she answered.

"There would be new quarrels. I

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,  
Practising Physician,  
TRAFFE, PA. Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,  
Practising Physician,  
EVANSBURG, PA. Office Hours: Until 9 a. m.; 7:00 p. m. Keystone Phone No. 17.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,  
Homeopathic Physician,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Office Hours: Until 9 a. m.; 4:00 p. m. Keystone Phone, No. 5; Bell, No. 1. Office hours by appointment. All kinds of X-ray work and electrical treatment for cancerous, skin, and nervous diseases.

S. B. HORNING, M. D.,  
Practising Physician,  
EVANSBURG, PA. Office hours in office. Office hours until 9 a. m.

J. H. HAMER, M. D.,  
Homeopathic Physician,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Office Hours: Until 10 a. m., from 6 to 9 p. m. Special attention given to ear, nose and throat diseases. 22nd.

HARVEY L. SHORO,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
321 SWEDE STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. RESIDENCE—ROYERSFORD. Both Phones.

HERBERT U. MOORE,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
ALBERTSON TRUST CO. BUILDING, 38 SWEDE ST., NORRISTOWN, PA. Bell and Keystone Phones. 6-15.

MAYE R. LONGSTRETH,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
And Notary Public, No. 112 Chester Building, 1429 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. Long Distance Telephone. House No. 5923. Also member of the Montgomery County Bar Association.

JOSEPH S. KRATZ,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
1009 COMMONWEALTH BUILDING, 12th and CHESTNUT STREETS, Philadelphia. Telephone.

O. L. EVANS,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
323 SWEDE STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,  
Justice of the Peace,  
RAHN STATION, PA. Conveyancer and General Business Agent. Clerking of sales attended to. Charges reasonable.

ARTHUR G. ASH,  
Justice of the Peace,  
Real Estate and General Business Agent, TRAFFE, PA. All kinds of real estate sold on commission. Real estate purchased. Money loaned.

D. FRANK BRANDRETH,  
(Successor to Dr. Ochs, Ryckman),  
DENTIST,  
ROYERSFORD, PA. Practical Dentistry at lowest prices.

D. R. S. D. CORNISH,  
DENTIST,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. First-class Workmanship Guaranteed; Gas administered. Prices Reasonable. Keystone Phone No. 40.

D. R. B. F. PLACE,  
Dentist,  
COR. MAIN AND DEKALB STREETS, NORRISTOWN, PA. Rooms 303 and 305. Entrance, Main Street. Keystone Telephone, No. 15. Talk Elevator.

IN REQUIRES AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE REACTION AND THE LAW OF REACTION TO DETERMINE AND CORRECT SUFFERING OF EYEIGHT. The benefit of my special training and practice covering a quarter of a century are at your service.

A. B. PARKER, OPTICIAN,  
210 DEKALB STREET, NORRISTOWN.

F. W. Schouren's  
Shaving Parlor,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Second floor above railroad. Finest grades of cigars and tobacco always on hand.

J. G. LUTZ,  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
378 HIGH STREET, POTTSVILLE, PA. Repairing, scouring, cleaning and pressing done at short notice. Reference—Hill School, Pottstown.

E. S. POLEY,  
Contractor and Builder,  
TRAFFE, PA. Prompt and accurate in building construction. Estimates cheerfully furnished. 6-23

M. N. BARNETT,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. CONTRACTOR FOR ALL KINDS OF BRICK AND STONE MASONRY, CEMENTING, CONCRETE, ETC. Estimates cheerfully furnished and good work guaranteed. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO JOINING. 2-4.

F. S. KOONS,  
SCHWENKSVILLE, PA.,  
Slater and Roofer,  
And dealer in Slate, Slate Flaggings, Grey Shingles, etc. Estimates furnished. Work contracted at lowest prices.

EDWARD DAVID,  
Painter and  
Paper-Hanger,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Samples of paper always on hand.

THOMAS HALLMAN,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
323 SWEDE STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. Will be at his branch office in Old Fellows' Building, COLLEGEVILLE, PA., every evening from 7 to 10; Saturday afternoons from 1 to 5. 7-25.

GEORGE K. BRECHT,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
OFFICES: 506 SWEDE STREET, and during banking hours at Montgomery Trust Co., 118 W. Main Street, NORRISTOWN, PA. Will respond to both phones: at Office, No. 21.

FOR SALE, A PRETTY  
Six-Roomed Cottage,  
WITH ONE ACRE OF GROUND, Fruit and Shade Trees, at Andover, Montgomery Co., Pa. Apply to  
U. S. G. FINKBINDER,  
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,  
Royersford, Pa.

Changes in Pronunciation.

It requires no very profound knowledge of English literature to ascertain that the pronunciation of the language has undergone vast change during the last three centuries. The shrewd conjecture has indeed more than once been hazarded that the works of the Elizabethan dramatist would be unintelligible to a modern audience if the native and original pronunciation were adhered to, and certain, at all events, it is that in many well known passages of Shakespeare the very rhythm of the line imperatively demands a strange and unaccustomed accentuation of certain words. With the peculiarities of a later period most people are sufficiently acquainted. That gold was gold and that china was china during the Augustan era is matter of common knowledge. And who can forget Pope's description of Atticus:

Dreading even fools, by flatterers besieged,  
And so obliging that he ne'er obsequied?

The last mentioned mode, as well as the two others, lingered on well into the last century and was habitual with Lord John Russell, though they are all probably by this time as rare as Rooshia for Russia and rarer than Spaw for Spa.—Chambers' Journal.

"Well?" the girl inquired at last.

"Is—Is Kauf—? How's Kauf—? T-tell Kauf I'm out here to see him," answered Kelfer dazedly.

"I'm Kauf—Adella Kaufman," said the girl. Then the utter blankness in Kelfer's face seemed to restore to him the girl's equality, for she smiled.

"You're Kelf, I suppose—Mr. Kelf, I mean," she said. "Didn't I wire you—?"

"I couldn't take it," miserably. "I thought 'twas some foolish excuse of a man who wasn't used to visitors. I heard the instrument calling and recognized your touch, but I wouldn't listen. After the first time I kept my back turned and dodged out soon's the train came in sight." He looked toward the track, as if to see if the freight were still waiting for him, but all that was visible of it was a dark line trailing into the white horizon.

"Train's gone," he said anxiously.

"And it's fifty miles to the nearest house, and there aren't any more trains either way until tomorrow. Now, if I brought some food I might walk the fifty miles or start off one way or the other to meet a train, but it's been eight hours since I had breakfast, and fifty miles. You see, deprecatingly, 'I felt so sure that Kauf—I beg your pardon, Miss Kauf—Kaufman. I mean I didn't seem possible there isn't any real Kauf after all the talking—we've done.'"

"You've camped outdoors a good many times, I suppose, Mr. Kelfer. All western men have."

"I'm awfully tired. Then, with an odd note of eagerness coming into his voice, "You mean I may camp right here by the track until a train comes. It won't be presumptuous after—after my identity?"

"I only caught the station, Mr. Kelfer, and you have a right to camp anywhere you please out of doors. But what I wish to say is that I'll be glad to have you sleep under my tent and eat all your meals until the train comes. At home I was considered a very fair cook."

The next day the dawn freight was four hours late, and when it began to slacken speed in answer to his signal Kelfer released a hand which had been caught sudden in the first appearance of the train into the sand's level horizon.

"I'll go and fix up my station some," he said, his voice tremulous with the awe of wonder in it. "I want to have another room put on. The company will stand that much, I think. Then I'll run back and transplant the flowers and take your things, and the day before my vacation expires I'll wire for a person to meet me here. You'll better send in your resignation at once, Kauf."

"And announce my promotion, Kelf," she finished softly.

Amidst.

"There can be no real society where compliment is unknown. I once spent a summer in the country in the very New England part of New England, and I was frantic at the sharp corners of the talk. If I spoke a bit like they did, 'Are you sick?' like savages. If I looked in the least fetching I caught them watching me with stealth and turning criminally away if I detected it. To mention my praises in moments of evening late or new confidences would have been a breach of etiquette, and it was a point of honor not to appear to notice a new gown. Heavens! I had three minds to come back to town and wear my rose chiffon in a Broadway car for the sheer joy of being openly admired. There is only one thing more ill bred than staring at a pretty woman—that is not noticing her. There is only one thing better than being admired, and that is being told so. Don't tell me, a man who loves a woman cannot compliment her. If he couldn't society would dissolve. And it would be the man's fault."—Zona Gale in Woman's Home Companion.

Freezing Food Before Eating.

In nearly all parts of the arctic regions food is frozen not only for purposes of preservation, but also to increase, as the natives believe, its nutritive properties. Their fish and seal flesh are frozen and eaten in thin slices cut off by ax or knife. Seal flesh half decomposed and then frozen is one of the Eskimos' greatest delicacies. Walrus liver, too, when frozen is held to possess great sustaining power, and it is considered that cooking deprives it of its delicacy of flavor. The natives of the Titicaca basin, in Peru, who inhabit a district 12,000 feet above the sea, prepare their potatoes by soaking them in water, then freezing them, then steeping them in water and mashing them to remove the soluble matter. After they are dried and become an article of food. They will then keep any length of time and are extremely

"I won't do it," he chuckled. "Aunt's likely ashamed of his looks—baldhead—or fat or one eyed or something—and don't want me to know. I'm going to visit him on the next train, and I'm not going to give him a chance for any more excuses. Ashamed! Great Scott! Don't we like the same books and music and everything else? What do I care how the old chap looks? He ought to know my regard rises above such petty considerations, and I believe he thinks just as much of me. His personal confidences prove it. I'll just drop in on him so suddenly and affectionately that he can't help taking me in his arms."

So when the through freight slowed at the water tank Kelfer swung himself into the caboose with a generous outfit of tobacco and books and a brand new pack of cards ordered up by the freight conductor. And this same friendly conductor, when they reached the station 13, obligingly slowed the train so Kelfer could drop into the white, yielding sand, the familiar, unvarnished landscape of his own station.

"Accommodations?" he chuckled as he strode eagerly toward the open doorway of the little building. "It's got two rooms, like my own, and that's plenty of accommodations for any reasonable man, but perhaps Kauf was used to a big house at home. Hello! Window curtains, and flowers at the end of the house—and—Lord!"

For a young woman, pretty and neatly dressed, and with lips and eyes that were meant for smiling, but which just now were sober with inquiry and consternation, had suddenly appeared in the doorway. Kelfer had not seen a girl in over three years, and such a girl as this one appeared to him, never. His mouth opened and shut, without sound.

"Well?" the girl inquired at last.

"Is—Is Kauf—? How's Kauf—? T-tell Kauf I'm out here to see him," answered Kelfer dazedly.

"I'm Kauf—Adella Kaufman," said the girl. Then the utter blankness in Kelfer's face seemed to restore to him the girl's equality, for she smiled.

"You're Kelf, I suppose—Mr. Kelf, I mean," she said. "Didn't I wire you—?"

"I couldn't take it," miserably. "I thought 'twas some foolish excuse of a man who wasn't used to visitors. I heard the instrument calling and recognized your touch, but I wouldn't listen. After the first time I kept my back turned and dodged out soon's the train came in sight." He looked toward the track, as if to see if the freight were still waiting for him, but all that was visible of it was a dark line trailing into the white horizon.

"Train's gone," he said anxiously.

"And it's fifty miles to the nearest house, and there aren't any more trains either way until tomorrow. Now, if I brought some food I might walk the fifty miles or start off one way or the other to meet a train, but it's been eight hours since I had breakfast, and fifty miles. You see, deprecatingly, 'I felt so sure that Kauf—I beg your pardon, Miss Kauf—Kaufman. I mean I didn't seem possible there isn't any real Kauf after all the talking—we've done.'"

"You've camped outdoors a good many times, I suppose, Mr. Kelfer. All western men have."

"I'm awfully tired. Then, with an odd note of eagerness coming into his voice, "You mean I may camp right here by the track until a train comes. It won't be presumptuous after—after my identity?"

"I only caught the station, Mr. Kelfer, and you have a right to camp anywhere you please out of doors. But what I wish to say is that I'll be glad to have you sleep under my tent and eat all your meals until the train comes. At home I was considered a very fair cook."

The next day the dawn freight was four hours late, and when it began to slacken speed in answer to his signal Kelfer released a hand which had been caught sudden in the first appearance of the train into the sand's level horizon.

"I'll go and fix up my station some," he said, his voice tremulous with the awe of wonder in it. "I want to have another room put on. The company will stand that much, I think. Then I'll run back and transplant the flowers and take your things, and the day before my vacation expires I'll wire for a person to meet me here. You'll better send in your resignation at once, Kauf."

"And announce my promotion, Kelf," she finished softly.

Amidst.

"There can be no real society where compliment is unknown. I once spent a summer in the country in the very New England part of New England, and I was frantic at the sharp corners of the talk. If I spoke a bit like they did, 'Are you sick?' like savages. If I looked in the least fetching I caught them watching me with stealth and turning criminally away if I detected it. To mention my praises in moments of evening late or new confidences would have been a breach of etiquette, and it was a point of honor not to appear to notice a new gown. Heavens! I had three minds to come back to town and wear my rose chiffon in a Broadway car for the sheer joy of being openly admired. There is only one thing more ill bred than staring at a pretty woman—that is not noticing her. There is only one thing better than being admired, and that is being told so. Don't tell me, a man who loves a woman cannot compliment her. If he couldn't society would dissolve. And it would be the man's fault."—Zona Gale in Woman's Home Companion.

Freezing Food Before Eating.

In nearly all parts of the arctic regions food is frozen not only for purposes of preservation, but also to increase, as the natives believe, its nutritive properties. Their fish and seal flesh are frozen and eaten in thin slices cut off by ax or knife. Seal flesh half decomposed and then frozen is one of the Eskimos' greatest delicacies. Walrus liver, too, when frozen is held to possess great sustaining power, and it is considered that cooking deprives it of its delicacy of flavor. The natives of the Titicaca basin, in Peru, who inhabit a district 12,000 feet above the sea, prepare their potatoes by soaking them in water, then freezing them, then steeping them in water and mashing them to remove the soluble matter. After they are dried and become an article of food. They will then keep any length of time and are extremely

convenient for carrying on long journeys. The oka, another vegetable of the district, is prepared in the same way.

The Word "Bribery."

"Bribery" is a word with a curious history. In the old Geneva Bible it is said of the scribes and pharisees that they "make clean the outer side of the cup and of the platter, but within they are full of bribery." The authorized version has "extortion," and there is no doubt that by "bribery" the Geneva Bible meant robbery. "Bribery" probably meant originally a morsel, a broken off piece, but it occurs first in old French, signifying a piece of bread given to a beggar; hence the Italian "bribe," vagrancy, and the old French "briber," a beggar or greedy devourer.

"Bribe" developed in two directions, in the sense of robbery and of present. When Falstaff speaks of a "bribe" he means not one that had been corrupted, but one that had been stolen.

How Arnold Studied Logic.

Here is an interesting story told in the life of Archbishop Temple:

Matthew Arnold got leave, at the last moment, to take in "Logic For Responsions" instead of "Euclid," which he could never master. The day before the examination he went to Jowett, who was his tutor, and asked how he could learn the subject in time, as he was wholly ignorant of it. Jowett said his only chance was to go to Temple and see if he would try to teach him in one day. Temple consented, and, starting about 9 o'clock in the morning, talked continuously, allowing two pauses of half an hour each for meals, till past 2 o'clock next morning. Arnold had been provided with paper, but took no notes. He lay back in his chair with the tips of his fingers together, saying from time to time, "What wonderful fellows they were!"

Soon after 2 o'clock a. m. Temple sent Arnold away to get some sleep, after which he satisfied the examiners in logic. He answered every question.

Pellham's Loan

By LOUISE GLOSTER

Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

Pellham nervously paced the platform. In twenty minutes the train would come and take him away from Rotan and his brief dream of paradise.

It would take him back to town, and he would try to forget that he had ever been engaged to Alice Carver.

It was funny, he thought, that they never should have had disputes until they had become engaged, but since Christmas eve, when he had slipped the ring upon her finger and had assured her that it bound her to him for life, there had been nothing but misunderstandings, culminating in the dispute of last night, when she had given back the ring and had told him with head erect to break down when she reached her own room.

The Carver house party had lasted well into the new year, and there were still half a dozen guests at the big house. He wondered bitterly if Alice would be engaged to Jordan before the party broke up. Jordan had kissed her under the mistletoe Christmas eve, and Jordan had been the bone of contention ever since. He was so occupied over Jordan's shortcomings that he never noticed Fay Gressitt's approach until she tapped him lightly upon the arm.

"I'm in the most awful fix," she laughed. "I came to the station and never realized that I was a person. Can you let me have \$20? There is no time to send back to Carver castle."

Pellham performed a lightning calculation. His pocket had cost him \$8.40. That from \$20 left \$11.60. It would never do. I was a person. Can you let me have \$20? There is no time to send back to Carver castle."

Pellham performed a lightning calculation. His pocket had cost him \$8.40. That from \$20 left \$11.60. It would never do. I was a person. Can you let me have \$20? There is no time to send back to Carver castle."

"I'll go," said Bob. "Help me get these things together."

Some hours later Bob and Alice sat in the music room while Jordan was doing his best to hold the rest of the crowd in the library with parlor magic.

"I'm awfully glad you came back," whispered Alice as she slipped her hand into the one with the ring on it—into his.

"I think Fay is the smartest girl I know."

"But what made her think I was going to stay over?" he asked. "I told her I was going down on the next train."

"She saw you buy your ticket and that she was only a bill in your purse. She knew that if you stayed over there would be a chance for an explanation, so she borrowed every cent you had and telegraphed us from the next stop just what she had done."

"I think," said Pellham slowly, "that I owe Fay a great deal more than she owes me."

"I should hope," said Alice, "that you value me at more than \$20."

"Dear," he whispered, "you are without price."

"Without money and without price," she quoted. "You without the money and I without the price."

"I should hope," said Alice, "that you value me at more than \$20."

"Dear," he whispered, "you are without price."

"Without money and without price," she quoted. "You without the money and I without the price."

"I should hope," said Alice, "that you value me at more than \$20."

"Dear," he whispered, "you are without price."

"Without money and without price," she quoted. "You without the money and I without the price."

"I should hope," said Alice, "that you value me at more than \$20."

"Dear," he whispered, "you are without



# THE INDEPENDENT

Published Every Thursday.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1906.

SINCE Wednesday morning of last week earthquake shocks, the most violent and appalling in the whole history of civilization on the American continent, and fire, wrecked and destroyed about three-fourths of the city of San Francisco, California. The earthquake shocks on Wednesday, which wrecked hundreds of buildings and caused the death of about two hundred people and the crippling of many more, was followed by the devastating sweep of fire which raged until many square miles of business houses and residences were reduced to ashes and ruins. The property loss sustained by over 250,000 now homeless people is approximated at \$350,000,000. Many other towns on the Pacific slope were much damaged by the earthquake and a number of lives lost. When the news of the terrible catastrophe was wired over the country immediate steps were taken to raise relief funds and provisions. President Roosevelt, without delay, sent a message to Congress asking for an appropriation of \$1,000,000. It was promptly granted. Congress has since increased the appropriation to \$2,500,000. Governor Pennypacker issued a proclamation calling on the people of Pennsylvania to contribute toward the relief of the suffering thousands. Train loads of provisions from many of the principal cities of the country have reached or will reach the devastated city. The distribution of funds and provisions is under the direction of the Secretaries of the Treasury and War Departments of Washington. Since Saturday the work of bringing order out of chaos has been in progress. Plans have been already made to rear a new city, and within six months the many thousands now living in tents, or as best they can, will be housed. Gradually hope is supplanting the despair caused by the terrible fear of the internal forces of the earth and the distress wrought by the awful conflagration.

SOME men, born great, lose their greatness by trying to thrust themselves into prominence.

It is easier to note flaws than virtues in human character, because of finding something looked for.

FRIDAY seems to be overly anxious to know who will be the successful Republican candidate in Legislative district No. 2.

LIVERPOOL agents of Transatlantic steamship companies state that the rush of wealthy Americans to England will exceed all previous records during the coming summer.

THE British Medical Journal well and truly says: The strength and greatness of a nation do not lie in the sinews of its people, nor in the money bags of its traders, but in the devotion of its citizens to a lofty ideal of public and private duty, in the love for all that is true and good and beautiful, and the hatred of all that is false, evil, mean and ugly.

THE Hatfield Times recently celebrated its fourteenth anniversary. We congratulate editor Addison upon the success that has attended his journalistic efforts, and wish him steadily increasing prosperity.

THE Democratic State Convention to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Auditor General and Secretary of Internal Affairs will be held in Harrisburg on Wednesday, June 27.

THE House at Washington has removed the tax of over 1000 per cent. on alcohol. If the Senate concurs Congress will confer a great boon upon the general public. Free alcohol will mean about 12 cents per gallon to consumers who must now pay about \$2.80 on account of the revenue tax. With the tax removed, alcohol will promptly come into universal use for lighting and fuel purposes. Grain, potatoes and beets are prime commodities from which the most alcohol can be extracted. Hence a farmer, instead of digging for oil, will find more wealth on the surface in the way of a vastly increased market for these products. Will the Senate be influenced by the Standard Oil Company or by the needs of millions of people?

WHENEVER the old earth, subject to the same principles and processes as pertain to all the other masses of matter in space throughout the Universe, causes some unlooked for catastrophe to the habitations of men, involving the loss of life, there bobs up here and there a specimen of the theologically educated genus homo who delegates to himself the wisdom and authority to cry out that the destruction wrought is to be attributed, a priori, to the directive will of Jehovah, as a rebuke to human wickedness. It is first to be observed that these self-constituted exponents of the will of a Deity are such either through ignorance or the assumptions common to certain methods of training; and second, it is to be noted that gentlemen of this calibre are usually to be found among those who are very quick to dispute any of the innumerable discoveries and conclusions of Science—the heated condition of the interior of the earth, for instance.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19, 1906. This session of Congress has witnessed several innovations which, while they are not sensational, are indicative of changes in the affairs of Government of more than usual importance and they would be more conspicuous in the journalistic history of the times if it were not that they have been eclipsed by the Railroad Rate Bill and other important measures that have occupied the attention of Congress and the public. The Pure Food Bill is expected, to and doubtless will, do much to promote the health of every man, woman and child in the United States. The suppression of Free Seed Distribution will not

only eliminate a system of petty political bribery but it will enable the farmers and gardeners of the country to select their own seed and thus secure a better quality than the Government has been distributing. The system of distributing free seeds, like many other systems, which have been corrupted and abused had a commendable object to begin with. The first appropriation for this purpose was \$1,000 and in the language of the bill was "for rare and valuable seeds." This was three fourths of a century ago and the amount has grown year after year, year after year, until now it amounts to a third of a million of dollars and "rare and valuable" as applied to the seeds distributed, has become an absurd fiction. The farmers of the country will lose nothing by its

discontinuance and private enterprise will finally succeed in supplying the country with the best varieties at less than half the price it cost the Government.

The House of Representatives has passed by a majority almost unanimous, (ayes 222 and nays only 7) the bill providing that alcohol used in the arts shall not be taxed. If this bill accomplishes half that is claimed for it, it will be almost revolutionary in its economical beneficence and the only wonder is that it was not passed years ago. It is said that the Senate will again find it is in an embarrassing predicament because free alcohol will come in competition with other of those powerful interests which the man with muck rake claims and which the people believe certain well-known Senators represent. It is said that alcohol can be made with marvellously little expense, out of potatoes, sugar-cane, cornstarch, and a variety of other vegetables and that it has superiority as fuel for culinary and lighting purposes over oil, gas, wood and coal. The manufacturers of the East, and the farmers of the West, and the planters of the South are in favor of the bill and claim that if the bill is passed it will cheapen immensely the prices of hundreds of articles of merchandise and many of them of daily consumption in every home. However, the wood alcohol interest, the Standard Oil Company claim, will be ruined if this bill is passed. Well, what of it? Haven't they enough, have not they had their share, and with long immunity from competition? During the hearing in committee there was an interesting experiment shown by the advocates of this bill, and samples of silk were exhibited made from cotton dissolved in alcohol. They had all the sheen and luster that the silks of France and Italy can show. They are not so durable as the silk-worm variety but can be substituted for it in hundreds of cases and they do not cost one-third as much. Will the true representative dare to stand out against a bill that will enable the daughter and wife of the farmer and mechanic to live in splendor with the daughter of a millionaire?

The principle topic of discussion this week has been the President's speech at the laying of the corner stone of the new offices for the House of Representatives which he called "The man with the muck muck rake." The question which every man asks when the speech is discussed is: "What does he mean?" and each man interprets it according to his prejudice for or against the measures advocated. The papers read into it all sorts of meanings. The friends of the President claim that it was in a line with all of his demands for a square deal; his enemies say it is a complete back-down from his protestations made at the beginning of his term that there was to be exposure everywhere and publicity of everything connected with the trusts, the departments and the government. The conservatives think his proposal to tax incomes increasingly so as to practically prohibit great fortunes is close to socialism and the Democrats assert that Bryan at his worst had never advocated anything so radical. Those who believe that the President "can do no wrong" are enthusiastic about the recommendations made in the speech but others who are inclined to doubt him occasionally, say now that his passion for controlling any and everything on the globe has betrayed him into meddling with the proposition to regulate fortunes and private business. For all of this difference of opinion as to the value of the suggestions the impression is general that the real meaning of it all is a third term. Many, who a month ago denied with emphasis that the President could be considering becoming a candidate again are now reluctantly admitting that all the signs are pointing that way, while the more easily convinced are announcing it as a foregone conclusion. The astuteness of the President in gradually giving out the impression that he will be a candidate for a third term, supposing that is really his intention, he is exceedingly clever. A sudden announcement that he had revoked the statement made on the eve of his election that he would not again seek the office would have shocked the people and caused a decided diminution in his popularity. Given out this way though in homeopathic doses, and by slow degrees habituating the public to the idea he avoids the unpleasant effect of suddenness and the public which is almost as easily diverted as a baby will forget by the time the campaign opens that Mr. Roosevelt had ever made any statement regarding another term.

Senator Tillman in the intervals that the Railroad rate bill is laid aside, continues to haggle about the political contributions of national banks. He is demanding a rigid and unsparring investigation of the repeated charges that National banks have illegally contributed to political campaign funds and Wednesday delivered a two hours speech on the subject and gave what he considered reliable figures bearing on the size of the last three Republican Presidential Campaign funds, placing the McKinley fund at four million dollars which is at least a million short of the popular estimate. In 1900, he said, the contributions had amounted to \$2,800,000 and in 1904 to \$1,900,000.

INCORPORATED FOG. From the Springfield Republican. Since the year began concerns

having a capitalization of \$1,000,000 or more each have been incorporated in the United States to the extent of an aggregate nominal capital of about \$900,000,000. That is at the rate of \$3,000,000,000 a year, and it is confined only to a part of the industry of the country. Wealth production is unquestionably proceeding on a great scale and prospects are brilliant, but this manufacture of inflated corporate securities is proceeding a little beyond even distant prospects. It is likely to bring about another attack of indigestion.

## A REMARKABLE CASE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

From the London Standard. Very eminent legal authorities agree that as to the facts of a case the jury is more likely to be right than the Judge. This week, however, we have had another addition to the lengthy list of instances of the Judge censuring a jury upon its findings. "As clear a case as had ever come before him," he said, as he ordered the jury to go home. Possibly the Judge was right. It is well to remember, however, that had all the cases which have appeared so clear to the Judges gone as their lordships desired more than a few innocent men would have been sent to the gallows. An instance comes to mind, one of the most extraordinary in the history of our legal system, the account of which we owe to the man who tried and presided over the trial, Lord Chief Justice Dyer. This was a "clear case" of murder. The victim had been found stabbed to death in a field wood, by his side the pitchfork with which the deed had been done. The man who owned the bloodstained suit he had worn was found hidden in a mattress.

Short of testimony from any one who had seen the crime actually committed, there was not a link missing from the chain of evidence against the prisoner. It was in vain that he pleaded not guilty, everything was so conclusively clear against him. A verdict of guilty was expected immediately from the jury, but the foreman asked that as the life of a fellow-creature was at stake the jury might be allowed to retire.

The Judge did not understand why they should do so in so simple a case; still the jury had its wish. It did not return. The Court adjourned for lunch; the jury did not come back in the afternoon and in spite of several anxious inquiries from the bench it had not made up its mind when the Court rose for the day—there was one man hold-out. The jury was locked up for the night and in the morning returned a verdict of not guilty. This was a poser and the Judge dismissed the jury, saying: "The blood of the deceased lies at your door."

Private inquiry by the Judge elicited the fact that the foreman, a man of unblemished reputation, had been the cause of the verdict, which the rest had been starved into accepting. The Judge sent for this gentleman and in his private room begged him to explain the mystery of his obduracy and the amazing finding of his fellows, first pledging himself to preserve inviolate any confidence which the other might repose in him.

Then the foreman told him how he himself had met the victim for whose murder the prisoner had been tried, how this man had sought to take advantage of his official position and exact unjust tithes, how they had quarreled and fought, how the man had attempted to kill him with a fork and how he (the foreman of the jury) had killed his antagonist with his own pitchfork, then fled. The prisoner, coming along, had found the man dying, and in endeavoring to succor him had got blood upon his clothes and in his confusion had taken the dead man's fork and left his own in its place. This was why the foreman held out and why the prisoner escaped.

Devil's Island Torture is no worse than the terrible case of Piles that afflicted me 10 years. Then I was advised to apply Buckner's Anus Salve, and less than a box permanently cured me. Write L. S. Napier, of Rutgers, Ky. Heals all Wounds, Burns and Sores like magic. 25c. at Joseph W. Culbert's, the druggist.

## Procrastination

IS THE THIEF OF

## Opportunity.

NOW is the best time to open an account with the PENN TRUST CO., no matter whether you have \$5 or \$5000.

The sooner we get your deposit the greater your income will be from your savings, and the better prepared you will be to take advantage of opportunities to make money.

Consult us about our liberal system of paying 3 per cent. on savings.

## PENN TRUST CO.

Cor. Main and Swede Sts. NORRISTOWN, PA.

"The Company that pays 3% interest for every day the money is on deposit."

## Insure Your Horses

against loss by death from disease or accident in the LOWER PROVIDENCE MUTUAL LIFE STOCK INSURANCE CO. Full amount of appraisement paid when loss occurs.

L. Z. REINER, President. D. M. CASSELLBERRY, Secretary.

Appraisers: THEO. DETWILER, Eagleville. H. H. ROBINSON, Collegeville. W. E. BEAN, Trooper.



OUR \$12.50 MACHINE. Supplies for all games and sports at money saving prices. Repair shop rear store, Try it.

## PHONOGRAPH EDISON RECORDS H. S. BRANDT

149 West Main Street, Next to New P. O.,

You are invited to visit our new Sewing Machine Department, and see the improvements, and wonderful work done by the old and well known Standard Machine. Here you buy sewing machines, like all other goods I sell, at their real value. Come see and compare. Our complete line is ready. New guaranteed drop-head machines, with full set attachments, at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20, \$22.50, \$25, \$30, \$40. Best value to be had anywhere. Needles, Bells, etc., for all makes. Do Not Forget That we have 40 New Bicycles here. Men's new bikes, \$15.00 to \$30.00, very special values at \$25, 35 good used bikes \$4.00 up. Tires \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, best value always.

## Right Ahead! Women's Oxford Ties

While the extensive improvements (now begun) to the interior and exterior of the bank building are in progress, all the business affairs of the institution will move right ahead, as usual, at

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Norristown. The improvements are designed to add much substantial attractiveness as well as additional conveniences to the building, wherein the favors of all patrons—in increasing number—will continue to be fully appreciated. Remember: 3 PER CENT. ON TIME DEPOSITS.

## The Great Doomed Sale

Going, Going, Gone! Men's and Young Men's Clothing Doomed to be Sold for Half Price.

The greatest money saving opportunity of a life time. High grade, hand-tailored suits for just half price.

## MEN'S SUITS!

\$10.00 Suits \$5.00
\$12.00 Suits \$6.00
\$15.00 Suits \$7.50
\$18.00 Suits \$9.00

## Young Men's Suits

Size 14 to 20.
\$ 8.00 Suits \$4.00
\$10.00 Suits \$5.00
\$12.00 Suits \$6.00
\$15.00 Suits \$7.50

## Overcoats Doomed to Go.

\$10.00 Overcoats \$ 7.50
\$12.00 Overcoats \$ 8.50
\$15.00 Overcoats \$10.00
\$18.00 Overcoats \$12.50
\$20.00 Overcoats \$15.00
\$25.00 Overcoats \$16.50

## Women's Furs at Half Price.

Last call on furs. Rarest bargains of the season are here now.

\$10.00 Furs \$ 5.00
\$15.00 Furs \$ 7.50
\$20.00 Furs \$10.00
\$30.00 Furs \$15.00
\$40.00 Furs \$20.00
\$50.00 Furs \$25.00

## ROOT'S

No. 221 High St.,

## POTTSTOWN

PERKINSON VALLEY Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Montgomery County.

Incorporated May 13, 1871.

## Insures Against Fire and Storm.

INSURANCE IN FORCE, \$9,000,000.

Office of the Company: COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

A. D. FETTEROLF, SECRETARY.

H. W. KRATZ, President, Norristown, Pa.

Regular office day of the Secretary, Friday of each week; also every evening.

## Cement Bricks And Tile

Stand more pressure and look nicer than clay bricks, and cost less. Any color desired. All kinds of moulding, cornice, and bay window bricks, standard sizes. Come and see the concrete bricks made and tested and get prices. Concrete blocks always on hand, as heretofore.

## M. N. Barndt,

1-3, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Advertise Your Sales in the Independent.

## Superior Brussels Carpets at 75c.

REGULARLY 90 CENTS A YARD.

The Best Carpet in America for Its Price.

Won't fade, won't sprout—a genuinely good serviceable carpet for use in every room.

## LINOLEUM==

the floor covering that wears like an oak plank and always presents a nice appearance. Special Inlaid Linoleum, 90c. a yard, worth \$1.25.

We are showing direct importations in CHINA and JAPAN MATTINGS.

SUMMER STRIPED CURTAINS, the largest line ever shown in this town. Over 50 styles to select from. 65 cents, up.

## BRENDLINGERS

NORRISTOWN.

## BORNEMAN DENTAL PARLORS

AGAIN AT THE OLD PLACE, 209 Swede Street, : : : Norristown, Pa.

PLATES, FILLINGS, BRIDGE WORK. OVER 25000 GALLONS OF PURE GAS ADMINISTERED IN 34 MONTHS.

Charges Reasonable. Examination Free. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. GERMAN SPOKEN.

## NEW SPRING GOODS AT RAMRO'S.

Some of our New Spring Goods have arrived; the others are coming as the jobbers get them from the mills. We will show the finest line of Dress Goods for Spring we have ever shown. Anticipating the advance in cotton and wool, we purchased very early so as to secure most of our goods at old prices, so that there will be very little and in most cases no advance at all in our prices. We have the reputation for carrying the best values in the town for the price. In one case we were told that we were selling a certain piece of goods 25c. A YARD CHEAPER THAN SOME OF THE LARGE DEPARTMENT STORES.

For Shirt Waist Suits we have a variety of choice new goods.

Cotton Voiles, new styles, 12 1/2c.

Arnold Bathes, Silk Organdie, Opalette (an invisible check), Silk Checks, Embroidered Silk Zephyrs, Bungalow Silk Novelty Weavings, Sicilian Fancies, Honley Serges have the appearance of wool goods.

Sole Radiant. Any of the above would make beautiful shirt waist suits or waists.

New Embroidery, wide insertion for waist fronts. A large assortment of Bates' Seersuckers; styles not found in any other store in town.

Costume Linens in the popular shades, also in white. A fine line of White Goods, new Percales and Prints. A good assortment of Lancaster Gingham. Cheaper goods, 5c. yard.

A lot of nice Remnants of Dress Goods, some suit lengths, others enough for waists or skirts.

Something new in Skirt Bindings—CHAF-FEE'S SILK DRESS WASH BRAIDS.

LOOKS LIKE SILK VELVET LINEN IRON

Try it. If you will need a SEWING MACHINE, give the DEMOREST a trial and save money. \$19.50 to \$30.00.

## C. W. RAMBO,

229 High Street. Pottstown, Pa.

## HEADQUARTERS BIRTHDAY WEDDING GIFTS!

See the handsome line of Art Pictures, Novelties, etc. All the new goods, the finest assortment of up-to-date goods to be found anywhere. You are invited to call and inspect at the BOOK, STATIONERY AND ART STORE OF

HORACE A. CUSTER, 231 HIGH STREET, POTTSTOWN.

## FOR SALE!

A Number of Desirable Properties

Along Trolley between Norristown and Limerick

Write for particulars. GOTWALS & BEYER, 55 E. Main St. NORRISTOWN, PA.

## HORACE STORB Marble

—AND—

## Granite Works,

149 High St. POTTSTOWN, PENN'A.

Designs and Estimates Furnished Free of Charge.

If you have anything to sell, advertise it in the Independent.







**LIGHT AND HEAVY HARDWARE.**

Just because we advertise reasonable goods in their season, one must not overlook the fact that we sell

**Hardware All the Year Round.**

Whenever you want a lock or a hook or a handle or a spring, or any of the thousand and one things classed as hardware, remember this is the place to come to.

**Everything in Hardware, Cutlery and Tools.**

**The N. H. Benjamin Co.**

PHOENIXVILLE, PA.

J. P. STETTLER, Manager.

**HOLD ON THERE!**

Be careful not to place your orders for Building or other Lumber until we have had a chance to estimate on your wants. We are certain to give you entire satisfaction as to the Lumber itself and its delivery. We may save you a dollar or two, also.

Come and see us.

**W. H. GRISTOCK'S SONS**

COAL, LUMBER, FEED,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Eight Lines of Effort Successfully Followed By This Company.

**---IT---**

**Allows Interest on Deposits.**

**Insures Title to Real Estate.**

**Executes Trusts.**

**Issues Bonds of Suretyship.**

**Rents Boxes in Burglar-Proof Vault.**

**Loans Money on Mortgage and Collateral.**

**Takes Charge of Real Estate.**

**Issues Letters of Credit.**

**Norristown Trust Co.**

Main and DeKalb Sts.

**-LOT OF- SECOND-HAND WAGONS-**

**FOR SALE**

**-AT-**

**YOST'S LIVERY**

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Two Gears for Farm Wagons.

Several Second-hand buggies.

One Buggy with Pneumatic Tires.

Also a New Top Buggy and a Runabout.

**HENRY YOST, JR.**

Telephone-Keystone No. 12.

D. & A. Phone No. 6 M

**FRANK W. SHALOP,**

(Successor to John S. Kepler.)

**Undertaker - Embalmer**

TRAPPE, PA.

I will have the assistance of Daniel Shuler, an undertaker of many years' experience, and shall spare no effort to meet the fullest expectations of those who will entrust me to serve them.

Will meet trains at all Stations. Orders received by telephone or telegraph. 2-3

**THE BEST HARNESS**

MADE TO ORDER.

Full stock of harness supplies, saddles, bridles, boots, blankets for summer and winter, stable brooms, combs, brushes, etc. REPAIRING OF HARNESS a specialty. Also choice grade cigars. Special attention to box trade.

**W. E. JOHNSON,**

PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA.

**NORRISTOWN HERALD**

Job Printing, Perfomance, Binding, Book Binding, Blank Books for Banks and Business Houses, given special attention. Magazines bound and repaired done quickly and cheaply. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Address: MORGAN R. WILLS, Proprietor.

## SOME FAMOUS WOMEN

BEAUTIES WHO HAVE FIGURED IN THE FATE OF NATIONS.

**The Power and the Tragic Ending of Henrietta Stuart and Mme. de Pompadour-Louis de Prussia, Who Won Silesia From Napoleon.**

It is curious that no picture gallery has ever been made of the beautiful women who have influenced history. From the days of the great Egyptian queen many a dull page of history has been lighted up by some fair face that has brought a little human interest into the dry and cold calculations of kings and politicians.

Antony was not the last politician whose course was influenced by beauty. Think of the beautiful Louis de Prussia, who began life by playing childlike parts in a strolling company and advanced to fame in London as Miss Harcourt in "She Stoops to Conquer."

One comes upon a picture of Eliza Fallett, the actress, who began life by playing childlike parts in a strolling company and advanced to fame in London as Miss Harcourt in "She Stoops to Conquer."

Here is the picture of "Madame," the beautiful Henrietta Stuart, youngest daughter of Charles I., who married the Duke of Orleans. The features seem hard and the expression somewhat cold and stately. She would appear a woman more of brain than of nerves. In reality she had a sparkling wit, with that wonderful gift of personal magnetism—"All men loved and most women adored her," wrote a gallant Frenchman in his memoirs.

Life in the French court was a continual round of pleasure, and the days were passed in ballets and theatricals. In the morning madame would drive out with her ladies, to be escorted on their return by King Louis XIV. and his court on horseback. After supper they would all drive out, accompanied by Louis's violins, to watch the moonshine of lovers.

Five years later madame was the king's trusted adviser and the only medium of communication between him and her brother, Charles II. It was in the spring of 1670 that she brought about that secret treaty between France and England into which war with Holland.

That was the summit of madame's power. The sequel was ghastly and dramatic. A few weeks later she was at St. Cloud in the flush of high spirits at her success. A glass of ice chiorcy water was brought at her request, and she drank it off quickly. Five minutes later madame was dead.

As the pages are turned the portrait of a lady in a broided dress appears, a face with very deep forehead and expressionless lips. This is the famous Mme. de Pompadour. Her birth was very humble indeed, but she came in the way of Louis XV., who gave her unlimited influence till she became recognized power in Europe. For many years she conducted the foreign policy of France, interviewing ambassadors and treating with kings. Rebuffed by Frederick the Great, this amazing woman made overtures to Maria Theresa of Austria to divide his kingdom between them, and, sitting in her summer house, she gayly arranged with a couple of diplomats the repatriation of Europe.

Moreover, but for the freedom she gave to her personal likes and dislikes, it is not improbable that she would have accomplished some of the less wild of her schemes. Her dramatic end has often been told. In the midst of a discussion on affairs of state, as she sat roused and powdered in her chair, the curio who was with her rose to go. She detained him. "One moment, M. le Curo," she said, "will take our departure together." And a few minutes later the beautiful diplomatist was dead.

The portrait of the unlucky Marie Antoinette, frank, quietly superior, whom Burke rapturously wrote, "Glistening like the morning star, full of life and splendor and joy," is here too. Recall her life at the Petit Trianon, that miniature palace with the Corinthian pillars, where she wandered about unattended and no one rose at her approach. It is always grimly pathetic that the one French queen who a little calmed the part that she had been brought to expect from a queen should have been sacrificed to the mad rage of the revolution.

Angelica Kauffman was the child of a Tyrolean peasant, who made her way by the force of her artistic gifts as well as her beauty. She was one of the original members of the Royal academy. Like many a beautiful woman who never becomes famous, she was married secretly to an adventurer who passed himself off as Count Frederick de Horn. Too late she discovered that he had been a footman to that person and no more, and for some ten years she was blackmailed by this adventurer.—Washington Post.

**DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.**

Buried So Deep That It Was Lost For Sixteen Centuries.

When one hears of a buried city it is very difficult to realize what it can look like—still more so to realize how a city can be buried so deep as to be utterly lost and the place of it known no more for sixteen centuries. Yet this is what happened to Pompeii and Herculaneum, Stabiae and Refina and thirteen other cities of the plain on the eighth day before the calends of September. In the first year of the reign of the Emperor Titus, thus it was when Pompeii was buried. When next the sun shone into her streets George III. was king of England. Sixteen years before the burial of the city an earthquake had done so much mischief that the ruin was not yet quite restored, but Mount Vesuvius had been quiet ever since. The 24th of August was a terribly hot day. Most of the people were in the amphitheater at a wild beast fight when they saw a strange cloud rise from Vesuvius. It seemed like a pine tree. The trunk rose up high into the heavens, and then spread out in branches—some white, some dull and spotted—until, slowly detaching themselves from the parent trunk, they began to darken the sky. Pliny the elder, over at Misenum, was reading in his study when his sister came in to tell him of

this strange cloud. He ordered a light galley to be got ready, and as he was coming out with his tablets in his hand ready to note down all he saw the mariners belonging to the galley at Mithene came to implore of him to go to their help.

By the time Pliny got there with his galley the ashes were falling thicker every instant. Then came broken and blackened stones and pumice. Vast fragments were rolling down the mountain, and the sea had suddenly retreated. The pilot was for putting back, but the undaunted old philosopher would not go back. "Fortune," he said, "favors the brave." Everybody knows something about the rest and how the poor old gentleman, being weakly and asthmatic, was suffocated by a sudden outburst of flames and sulphur fumes. In that awful darkness, when the only light which came was the only light which pierced the dense smoke, the fields were full of terrified people feeling they knew not whither. It is true that the destruction was not instantaneous, and a great number of the inhabitants saved their lives, and even took away a good deal of their treasure, but it is estimated that at least 200,000 persons were entombed in Pompeii, Herculaneum and the other cities of the plain.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

It isn't a good thing to repeat half your hear.

There is only one way to raise a child—as if it belonged to some one else.

A fool doesn't envy you because you are smart; a fool never knows he is a fool.

A man who knows he does not deserve confidence has very little confidence in other people.

It is enough to make today act the manner in which every one elicits it in looking forward to tomorrow.

There is one reward no man seems to be in a great hurry to get to, and that is the reward piled up for him in heaven.

It seems that to exaggerate your blessings is looking on the bright side, but that to exaggerate your troubles is plain lying.

**Do You Get Up Early?**

It is not healthy in any country, at any season of the year or at any time of life, to get up early in the morning. The old are better rested by lying late, even if not asleep, while the young require all the sleep they can get. In all latitudes, in warm weather, the morning air, although feeling cool and fresh, is laden with the pestiferous miasma. In winter the atmosphere before breakfast is so cold and chilly and searching that it fairly shrivels up man and beast, chilling to the very marrow-bone sometimes; hence the average duration of human life would be increased and the amount of sickness largely diminished by late rather than early rising, as all the other nations full well know and practice.—Exchange.

**Equal to the Occasion.**

A lady entering her kitchen one morning saw a knife, fork and plate as well as the rest of the table set. Suspecting that a certain policeman had supped at her expense, she questioned the maid. "Jane," she said, "what has become of the cold rabbit pie?" "I gave it to the dog, mum," replied Jane. "Does the dog use a knife and fork, then?" demanded the mistress. "Not very well yet, mum," said Jane, quite unabashed, "but I'm teaching him to."—London Telegraph.

**Pedestrian.**

"Do you understand the meaning of the word 'pedestrian'?"

"Yes, sir. A pedestrian is a man who stands on the curb and watches the autos go by and wonders how he'll ever get across the street in time for his 9 o'clock dinner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Pond of Cabbage.**

"Where'd you get that half dollar?"

"Papa gave it to me."

"What for?"

"I left my rabbit in the house all night and it ate that cabbage. My mamma gave him."—Houston Post.

Generosity often clasps hands with extravagance, while economy sometimes walks shoulder to shoulder with avarice.

**SALT METHODS.**

In the Marshes of the Congo and at Utah's Great Lake.

One of the sights of the Great Salt Lake of Utah, developed by the progress of scientific industry, is the system of immense salt making ponds on the shores of the lake. At Salt Lake the lake water is pumped into a great settling basin, where the impurities fall to the bottom and, containing much iron, form a reddish deposit. From this basin the water is drawn off into "harvesting ponds" averaging 90,000 square yards in area and six inches in depth. The ponds are kept supplied with water, as the evaporation goes on from May to September, when the salt harvest begins. The water having disappeared, a dazzling layer of salt two or three inches thick is found covering the bottom of the ponds, which is broken up with plows before being conveyed to the mills, where the final crushing and winnowing are done.

In general the salt marshes of the Congo represent a kind of pocket or rift in the soil. They are to be found in considerable numbers in the district of Sambati, and there are also many of these marshes on the left bank of the river Lububu. The walls of the rift show first a layer of blackish clay mixed with sand and containing numerous quartz and silex pebbles or more exceptionally black and white shells, fragments of oyster and mussel. Then comes a layer of stratified and gray blue schist. The soil of the depression also contains schist as the greater constituent and is covered by a layer of sandy clay. In order to collect the salt the natives dig a funnel shaped hole from the surface to the bottom. The cavity soon fills up with a warm and clear water, which is strongly charged with salt. It comes up with considerable pressure, and the liquid seems to boil. The salt is partly precipitated at the bottom of the cavity and mixes with the soil to form a blackish mud. The latter is washed out with hot water to extract the salt, which is then crystallized from the solution. The product which is thus obtained is of a salty gray color, and its taste is more alkaline than that of European salt.

**FRANKING.**

The Way the Privilege Has Been Abused in England.

American legislators are not the only ones who abuse their franking privilege. Recent history in England has caused the London Chronicle to say: "Franking had its birth, honestly enough, in 1660, in the desire to relieve members of parliament of the expense of the discharge of their national duties, but the practice rapidly widened until it became possible for members to transmit their household goods at the public charge, as the fol-

lowing extract from old postoffice records testifies: 'Fifteen couple of hounds going to the king of Romans with a free pass, two maidervants going as handmaids to my Lord Ambassador Methuen, Dr. Crofton, carrying with him a cow and divers necessities; three suits of clothes for some nobleman's lady at the court of Portugal, two bales of stockings for the use of the ambassador to the crown of Portugal, a deal case with four fitches of bacon for Mr. Pennington of Rotterdam.'

"This form of abuse died when the postoffice ceased to undergo a purification, but it speedily gave place to another variety. Members signed packets of letters wholesale, gave them away to their friends and sometimes paid their servants' wages in franked envelopes. In fact, they became a valuable form of currency, subject to the art of the forger, who did a roaring trade. In 1715 £24,000 worth of free correspondence passed through the postoffice."

"Fifty years later the nation was staggered to discover that the amount had increased to £170,000, and stringent laws were passed to mitigate the immoral tendencies of the houses of parliament. But all was in vain until Sir Rowland Hill managed in 1839 to abrogate the privileges altogether."

**Drainage of Irrigated Lands.**

While the necessity for the drainage of irrigated lands will doubtless be less obvious when water is more economically used and supply canals are improved in such a way as to diminish leakage, a considerable loss of water from both causes will always be unavoidable, so that drainage will always be an essential part of the improvement of irrigated land in some localities.

**COOKING QUALITY.**

The Potato Followed to the Kitchen. What Markets Demand.

It is very seldom that the potato has been followed to the kitchen and its cooking qualities have been considered. The bulk of the potato crop in the United States is used for food, it seems obvious that texture, color and flavor are factors of utmost importance. In this country a potato having a starchy flavor, white in color and which when cooked is considered more desirable than one that is strong in flavor and dark colored or soggy after boiling.

**The American Table Potato.**

As Professor Gilmore of Cornell points out, the American market demands potatoes to three inches long and five to ten ounces in weight, since such potatoes have more uniform cooking qualities, a better appearance when served, a more nearly accurate weight when sold by measure and sustain smaller losses when boiled. In the northern United States a light yellow or whitish skinned tuber is preferred, while in some parts of the south the stink skinned varieties are sought.

Excepting the potatoes put on the market as "earlies," those having a more or less netted skin or those whose skin has a corky appearance or touch are not really profitable. A smooth and clear skinned tuber, this appearance indicating in general a degree of maturity that promises good cooking quality. Potatoes of smooth and clear skin are sometimes excessively watery or watery. Numerous and deep eyes are of course undesirable.

**LOCAL SEED GROWING.**

Careful Seed Corn Growers Needed In a recent bulletin of the Nebraska station reporting a series of experiments of different kinds of corn T. L. Lyon makes the following statements, which have a most important bearing on the subject of home grown seed.

When corn grown in one section of the country for a number of years is moved to another section where soil and climate are different the plant always undergoes more or less change during the first two or three years before it becomes adapted to its new condition.

In an experiment to show the definite effect of climate in modifying the corn plant the weight of both stalk and ear was found to be heavier in the corn grown from the seed just from Iowa, but the proportion of ear to stalk was higher in the acclimated corn. The Nebraska corn averaged almost 200 square inches less leaf area, which was to be expected of plants grown in a drier climate. The yield of grain was in favor of the home grown seed.

A neat garden implement. A neat garden implement, figured in Farm Progress, is made as follows: Bore holes eight inches apart lengthwise in the roller and put in pins. To mark the garden make these

**Roller and Marker Combined.**

pins each hold a small rope, encircling the roller by driving them into the holes by the ends of the rope. More than one row of holes can be used to change distances. Tack strips lengthwise of the roller to mark places in the row for setting plants.

**Garden Vegetables.**

Spray the following with paris green when the insects appear: Cabbage for cabbage worm. Cucumbers, squash, pumpkins and melons for the striped cucumber beetle. Tomatoes for the tomato worm. Spray potatoes with paris green bordering for the Colorado beetle and the flea beetles, when they appear. This spray will also prevent the potato blight.

Potato scab is treated by soaking the seed potatoes in formalin (a pint in thirty gallons of water) for about two hours. Treated potatoes should not be planted where they will get reinfected with scab spores.

Spray any of the vegetables with soap or kerosene emulsion for plant lice and any other of the plant bugs that suck the juices from the plants. Care must be taken to reach every insect on the under side of the leaves.—Oklahoma Experiment Station.

**Six Rules For Stockmen.**

Admire and give sunlight as possible into the stable. Whitewash the wall, ceilings and stanchions at least once every year. Use common sense about turning cows out from a warm barn to stay out in inclement weather. Make every cow in the herd occupy the same stall every time. Cleanse and disinfect thoroughly after removing a tuberculous animal. When you discover a symptom of tuberculosis in any animal in your herd promptly call a veterinarian or report the case to the commissioner and have the animal examined.—Cattle Commissioner of Connecticut.

## "TEMSE" AND "THAMES."

**Origin of the Saying About Settling the River on Fire.**

Sometimes when a person wants to make an unpleasant remark in a pleasant sort of way about a dull boy he will say, "That boy will never set the river on fire." Now, that is all very true, for even the smartest man in the world could never set a stream of water on fire, and so perhaps many of you who have heard this expression have wondered what is meant by setting the river on fire.

In England many, many years ago, before the millers had machinery for setting flour, each family was obliged to sift its own flour. For doing this it was necessary to use a sieve, called a temse, which was so fixed that it could be turned round and round in the top of a barrel. If it was turned too fast the friction would sometimes cause it to catch fire, and as it was only the smart, hardworking boys who could make it go so fast the people got into the way of pointing out a lazy boy by saying that he would never set the temse on fire. After awhile these sleeves went out of use, but as there were still plenty of stupid boys in the world people kept on saying that they would never set the river on fire.

Now, the name of the river Thames is pronounced exactly like the word temse, and so after many years those persons who had never seen or heard of the old fashioned sieve thought that "setting the temse on fire" meant setting the river Thames on fire. This expression became very popular and traveled far and wide until the people living near other streams did not see why it was any harder for a stupid boy to set the Thames on fire than any other river, and so the name of the river was dropped, and everybody after that simply said "the river," meaning the river of his particular city or town, and that is how it is that people today talk of setting the river on fire.

**ROUSED THE AUDIENCE.**

A Mining Camp Melodrama With an Unexpected Ending.

Joseph Jefferson used to say that his career came very near being nipped in the bud in a small western town. He at that time was a member of a small pioneer company which progressed by means of three "bull teams" from one mining camp to another. They were always heartily received by the miners and cowboys, who readily paid the \$5 in gold required to witness their performance. Joseph Jefferson was the leading actor, and his play was in the third act was supposed to kidnap "the child." The supposed mother, hearing his cries, rushes upon the scene just as he is about to escape and fires a fruitless shot from his revolver.

Upon this particular occasion all had gone well until this scene was reached, and the audience, many of whom had never before seen any kind of theatrical performance, sat as if spellbound. At the crack of the mother's revolver, however, the spell was rudely broken.

"By heaven, she missed him!" a red shirted miner in the front row shouted, drawing his own six shooter and aiming it at the feet. "Round to the back door and head him off 'fore he can get a hoss, boys!" he yelled, and, following him, half the audience stamped off to the exit.

The excitement was finally allayed by the "mother" who, with a pleading hand in hand before the curtain and the manager's explanation of the situation. When the performance had been concluded the audience insisted on paying another admission price and having an immediate repetition from beginning to end.—Success Magazine.

**Up Early.**

"The boss asked me what made me look so tired," said Galley, the clerk, "and I told him I was up early this morning."

"Huh!" snorted the bookkeeper. "You never got up early in your life."

"I didn't say that I got up. I said I was up."

**Undergoing Repair.**

Lilli (at a soiree, whispering)—What has become of Aunt Lucie's habitual smile? Erna—it is at the dentist's.—Tit-Bits.

Don't discuss your maladies. Your guest will forget you and remember only your disease.—Schoolmaster.

I am fully equipped at my New Location, Ridge Pike, one third mile South of Perki men Bldgs, to serve my old patrons and I invite new ones to give me a trial. All work guaranteed.

**Carrriages and Business Wagons Built to Order at Right Prices.**

Now ready for Spring Painting and Varnishing. Rubber Tires in the shop. Horseshoeing and General Repairing. Key-tone Phone.

**R. H. GRATER,**

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

**Dead Animals Removed FREE OF CHARGE.**

I pay about \$1.00 per head more, in cash, for first-class cattle or horses delivered to my place, in any part of the county, than any other place.

I pay for stock when I get two head or more at the same time and place.

Both Phones—United, 629; Bell, 11-L.

**Geo. W. Schweiker,**

PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA.

**PATENTS**

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, how to secure a patent, write to

**GASNOW & CO.**

Opposite U. S. Patent Office WASHINGTON D. C.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

Anyone sending a sketch and description will receive a free opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Special notice, without charge, in the

**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & CO.,**

361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 22 F St., Washington, D. C.

**Complete Assortment. Correct Styles. Lowest Prices.**

## MEN'S SUITS AND TOP COATS

You can't get better clothes anywhere else, nor as good for so little money. To-day we will sell more clothing for Men, Young Men, and Boys, than all the other stores put together. We will do this because men know that

- Our Clothes are Correct, Stylish and Thoroughly Satisfactory.
- Our Assortment of Fabrics and Patterns is by far the largest in town.
- Our Prices are positively and decidedly below those of any other store.
- You owe it to yourself to look into our window before you buy, to satisfy yourself what we say are facts.

**Men's Suits**, elsewhere they'd be \$12.00 and \$13.50, **\$10.00**. 26 styles to choose from. Single and double-breasted suits of Worsteds, Cheviots, Cassimers and Serges.

**Men's Suits**, elsewhere they'd be \$15.00 and \$16.50, **\$12.00**. 36 styles to choose from. Single or double-breasted suits, mostly in Fancy Worsteds, in dark gray and black.

**Men's Suits**, elsewhere they'd be \$18.00 and \$20.00, **\$15.00**. 31 styles. Single and double-breasted suits, of Fine Cassimer and Worsted. Some have the new peak lapels; all tailored by hand.

**There is no place like Weitzenkorn's for Boys' Clothing.** No place that has such a large assortment of cute styles; no place that has such good wearing qualities; no place that gives such good values for the money. Most Pottstown mothers know these facts, that is why this store has been Pottstown's headquarters for boys' clothes for over 41 years.

**Cute Little Suits**, worth \$4.00, **\$2.98**. Blouse and Russian Blouse Blue Serges and Fancy Gray Mixed Cheviots. Sizes 2½ to 10 years.

**"Dudley" Suits, 2 Pairs Pants**, worth \$4.00, **\$3.50**. Beautiful shades of serviceable Cheviots, two pairs of pants goes with every suit. Plain and bloomers.

**Top Coats for Boys and Girls**, worth \$5.00, **\$4.00**. Bright Red Top Coats, with black silk chevron on sleeve, white mercerized lining, brass buttons, peaked lapels; sizes 2½ to 7 years.

**Blue Serge Blouse Suits**, worth \$4.00, **\$2.98**. Guaranteed Washington Navy Blue Serge, neatly trimmed sailor collars, silk chevron on sleeve; bloomer pants; also double-breasted.

**SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.**  
Fine Clothes-Makers  
Pottstown and New York

## WEITZENKORNS

**NEW AND GREATER STORE.**

Car Fare Paid. POTTSTOWN, PA. Look Into Our Window.

**"It's Just Like This!"**

When you have occasion to introduce any Plumbing Fixtures, or to have your home heated with steam or hot water, you want only the most skillful mechanics to plan and execute the work.

**"It's Just Like This!"**

Plumbing Fixtures, or a Heating Apparatus, are not put in for a day. Under proper conditions they last for generations.

**"It's Just Like This!"**

We are prepared to submit plans and install the latest style Plumbing Fixtures, or the most efficient Steam or Hot Water Heating Apparatus, at the lowest price consistent with good material and workmanship.

**"It's Just Like This!"**

When you find it necessary to have any repairs made, send us your orders. We will not keep you waiting, nor will we put you to any avoidable inconvenience.

**GEO. F. CLAMER,**

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

**COMPOUND COUGH SYRUP**

**WILL STOP THAT COUGH.**

**Our Tooth Powder**

Will whiten and clean the teeth and keep the gums in a healthy condition.

**Our Corn Cure**

Will remove that corn you are troubled with.

**CULBERT'S DRUG STORE,**

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

**A Very Important Matter**

For FARMERS to know is where to get the **BEST CHOPPING** done and where to get a full line of the **BEST FEED**, such as Wheat Bran, Corn Bran, No. 1 Sugar Feed, Linseed Meal, Oats, Cracked Corn, Oats Feed for plenty milk, etc., etc., at the **Lowest Cash Prices.** You will find it at

**Clamer's Collegeville Grist Mills.**

Lately remodelled and put in fine shape for business. Come and inspect. We will be glad to see you, and **supply your wants** at short notice.

Respectfully,

**F. J. CLAMER.**

EMIL KLAUSFELDER, Manager.

**NO MATTER**

What You May Have to Sell, Plant an Advertisement in

**THE INDEPENDENT**

AND YOU WILL HEAR OF A BUYER. Remember, also, that NEAT JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS is executed at the office of THE INDEPENDENT at reasonable prices.

If you are not a subscriber, have your name added to the INDEPENDENT's list of readers. It gives all the local news, much other good reading matter, and independent editorial views on many questions of public interest. Fifty-two copies for \$1.00.

**When in Norristown, Pa.**

**STOP AT THE RAMBO HOUSE,**

(Opposite Court House).

First-class Accommodations for Men and Beasts.

Stabling for 100 horses. Rates reasonable. Both English and German spoken.

**P. K. Gable, Proprietor.**

**STEAM HEATERS**

I am prepared to promptly furnish and erect STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATERS and to do all kinds of re-piping, as to heaters and steam fixtures, and for description of "Charmers" and "Imperial" Steam Heaters. These are among the very best on the market, and sure to give satisfaction.

**ALL KINDS OF PUMPS**

furnished, or repaired. Wind Mills supplied and erected. Good workmanship guaranteed. A share of the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

**J. H. BOLTON,**

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

**- FURNITURE -**

SPRING IS COMING—THE TIME FOR MAKING CHANGES IN YOUR HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

The first thing to decide, is: "Where will I purchase?"

Before making your choice, it will be to your advantage to call and examine stock and secure prices at

**The Collegeville Furniture Store**

Where it is always a pleasure to SHOW GOODS.

A FULL LINE of all grades of Furniture and Housefurnishing Goods in Stock.

Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths and Linoleums.

Picture Frames made to order. Carpets cleaned and relayed. Repairing and upholstering attended to promptly.

**FURNISHING**

**Undertaker - Embalmer**

Orders entrusted to my charge will receive the most careful and painstaking attention.

**John L. Bechtel,**

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Phone No. 18.

**THE OLD STAND**

Established - 1875.

**Collegeville Bakery.**

**Choice Bread**

AND

**Cakes**

IN VARIETY.

Full assortment of Cakes and Confectionery always on hand. Ice Cream and Water Ice. Special attention given to supplying Weddings and Parties.

**JOHN H. CUSTER,**

22½ Collegeville, PA.

**When in Norristown, Pa.**

**STOP AT THE RAMBO HOUSE,**

(Opposite Court House).

First-class Accommodations for Men and Beasts.

Stabling for 100 horses. Rates reasonable. Both English and German spoken.

**P. K. Gable, Proprietor.**